

As High as Her Heart

By Martha McCulloch-Williams

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Denise came into the rose garden in a little willful run, a point on her lips, her pretty arched eyebrows trying vainly to scowl. But her face cleared magnificently at sight of Trent, who had come in by the farther gate, invisible from the front piazza. He swung his hat to her joyously and as soon as she came within easy hail said huskily: "Great larks afoot; great larks! But, say, can you keep a secret?"

"I think I can keep one—going. That is what most secrets are for," Denise answered, with the least loss of the head. "Trent gave her an injured glance. 'I take that as personal,' he said. 'You know how I hate to have you spoil yourself attempting epigrams.'"

"Dear, dear! Can't one speak frozen truth in the shortest possible fashion?" Denise apostrophized, sticking out her pretty chin and making herself insultingly tall. Normally the top of Trent's head came just level with the part of her bright hair, but when she thus exaggerated her stature his shrunk inch by inch. Luckily he was not sensitive on this point. He smiled quizzically as he said: "Nature was kind to save me so much trouble. You know, one always looks up to what one worships." But Denise answered him with a grimace and turned half about, then all at once demanded: "What is this trumpety secret? If I knew anything I wouldn't take all day to tell it."

"Not even if it involved 'treasons, stratagems and spoils,' eh?" Trent answered tranquilly. "This does involve all of them. Billy Mason is running away to marry, flat treason to you, since you are not the bride. Instead



WHILE THE MINISTER HURRIED THROUGH HIS OFFICE.

you are the stratagem, in part at least. You are to go right off and ask Malinda's aunt."

"It's never Malinda! Malinda Maloney!" Denise ejaculated, clapping her hands. Trent nodded emphatically and ran on. "You're to get Malinda out of dress—say you want her company in to town or any other thing you please. The point is to get her. She must be in Court-house square by 11 sharp to-morrow morning. I shall be there to look after the spoils. Belding Bros will be paying off their mortgage—\$10,000 that is rightfully Malinda's money—unless she marries before Mrs. Ketcham gets a chance to reinvest the cash she may whistle for it until she's rising thirty. You see, by old man Maloney's will Malinda's husband is to have no control of her estate except so much of it as may be represented by cash in bank upon the wedding day. Everything else is tied up hard and fast at the discretion of Aunt Ketcham. I had better say at her temper. She hasn't got a thing in the world against Billy except that his mother cut her out with his father, a matter of thirty years back."

"That's good and plenty! How stu pid you men are!" Denise said sagely. "But Sister Ketcham wouldn't let an archangel have Malinda with her good word, because her bad word means keeping a clutch on the money, and she's so stingy she even grudges her self a good long breath."

"You'll bring Malinda?" Trent asked. Denise nodded confidently, but all at once cried: "Oh, I forgot! Maybe I can't. The Baxters are coming. That's why you found me in such a taking."

Trent whistled. "The Baxters?" he repeated. "How many strong?"

"Old madam and Son John and Sis Sarah," Denise answered. "Trent whistled again. 'I don't think we quite deserve that,' he said. 'Your mother is, I dare say, delighted, but how about the squire?'"

"Dad would be swearing if he dared," Denise said, sighing. "Poor dear! He knows if he did mother would turn on the waterworks, go to bed and stay there a fortnight. And then all my next season's party frocks would go up in doctor's bills. We bear one another's burdens—dad and I. But for what he'd have to suffer over it I'd run away from home whenever anybody said Baxter."

"You'll have to do it in the end. Why now now?" Trent said persuasively, trying to take her hand. She pulled it away, but not angrily, saying with a little sigh: "Not just yet. I must find out—things."

"What things?" Trent persisted. Denise looked away. "They are—whether I want the freedom and the—the money you would stand for," she

said at last, "or whether I truly like you yourself."

"Settle it either way, just so you take me," Trent said joyously.

"However, am I going to get Malinda?" Denise broke out.

Trent chuckled. "Tell Sister Ketcham you're going to be married and want Linda for bridesmaid. Then, of course, she won't mind letting her go along to help select weddinginery."

"That she will," Denise interrupted. "She doesn't believe in weddings, hardly in marrying. I reckon she's afraid if Linda sees too much of the holy institution there'll be no chance of her keeping single or devoting her and her money to the missionary cause."

Notwithstanding Denise was certain she could fetch Malinda. She was already rehearsing a fairy tale of bar gains that would she knew well, open nightly to the thrifty Ketcham soul. And all would have fallen out exactly as she had planned if there had been no Baxters, whom she had left wholly out of account. Luckily Malinda Baxter overheard enough of talk between Denise and her maid to let her guess pretty well how the land lay. So Denise was hardly away from the Ketcham place, with Linda trembling and happy at her side, than madam was telling Sister Ketcham over the phone a deal more than all she knew or even suspected. And thus it fell out two hours later that as Billy and Linda stood up before the minister, hearing, but not heeding, his solemn exhortation, the door was filled with a blocky figure, red faced, gasping and for the moment speechless.

Amos Trent was no big man; still he had a grip. Before Sister Ketcham found voice he was beside her, holding her fast with one hand, the other laid firmly over her mouth. And there it stayed, while the minister, sensing the situation, hurried through his office. Billy said afterward he "beat the time" of every parson south of the Ohio river. At the "I pronounce you man and wife" Amos let go, not suddenly, but with a suave relinquishment that left Sister Ketcham still upright. As she glared at him Denise ran up to them, holding out her hand and blushing like a rose. "We have made such a dreadful scandal, Amos, let's get the worth of it," she said. "Yes, you may have me if you will take me. I shall never feel taller than you any more."

So then and there the minister had another job cut out for him. He did it with a flourish and always said he was proud of the day's work. Sister Ketcham was for making him trouble, but she had seen her niece married in the law's eye she had consented to the wedding and thereby lost control of the property. As for Denise and her husband, they lived happy ever after, chiefly, said Denise, because Amos could make her mind him, but had the wit never to try doing it.

Pleased Himself.

A certain head gardener, whose work is admired by thousands of visitors every summer, is as outspoken as he is capable.

Not long ago he was summoned before the directors of the establishment where he is engaged to explain why he had made certain alterations without consulting the board.

"Well, gentlemen," he remarked, "the alterations is a success, and that entis

ness."

"But that isn't the point," said the chairman. "Why didn't you consult me in the matter?"

"Because, sir, I'm satisfied with my place at present, and intend to keep it."

"I don't think you are going the right way about it," said the chairman.

"Well, I do, and that's where we differ," returned the gardener boldly. "I've had the job five years, and before I came you'd had four gardeners in twelve months. Why? Because the first tried to please the chairman of the board and failed. The second tried to please the manager and didn't stop a month. The third tried to please the secretary, and the directors sucked him. The fourth tried to please the whole board, and so ran afraid of the manager and the secretary. The fifth—that's me—pleases himself and keeps his job!"

And he it remarked, the gardener is still "pleasing himself" at the same place—London Truth.

The Earth's Journey.

The earth does not travel at the same rate all through its journey. Its orbit being elliptical, it must at some time approach nearer to the sun than at others and will take less time in moving through one part of its path than through another. In winter the earth is nearer the sun than in summer and moves through space more rapidly. On Jan. 1 the earth is about 3,000,000 miles nearer the sun than it is on July 1, and as the velocity of a planet increases with its nearness to the sun the earth passes over one half of its orbit in less time than over the other half.

Between the vernal equinox, which happens on March 21, and the autumnal equinox, which falls on Sept. 23, the earth is 183 days in accomplishing that half of her journey round the sun, while the other half occupies only 179 days. It has been said that owing to the friction caused by the tides and other causes the earth is moving more slowly than it used to do and that the days are consequently lengthening, but as this is only to the extent of half a second in a century it will be a long time before there will be any apparent difference.

The Test.

Adorer—You still doubt me? Test my love. Bid me attack wild beasts, deaf savages, find the north pole, descend into a volcano—anything, no matter what, I will do it. Doubting Girl—Go ask papa.

The Circle.

"Married yet, old man?"

"No, but I'm engaged, and that's as good as married."

"It's better, if you only know it."

A Summer Cold.

A summer cold is not only annoying but if not relieved pneumonia will be the probable result by fall. One Minute Cough Cure clears the phlegm, draws out the inflammation, heals, soothes and strengthens the lungs and bronchial tubes. One Minute Cough Cure is an ideal remedy for the children. It is pleasant to the taste and perfectly harmless. A certain cure for croup, cough and cold. Sold by Stone & Mercer.

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Suicide Prevailed.

The startling announcement that a preventative of suicide had been discovered will interest many. A run down system, or despondency invariably precede suicide and something has been found that will prevent that condition, which makes suicide likely. At the first thought of self destruction take Electric Bitters. It being a great tonic and nerve will strengthen the nerves and build up the system. It's also a great stomach, liver and kidney regulator. Only 50c. Satisfaction guaranteed by Stone & Mercer and F. G. Bland, druggists.

Birds and Their Beaks.

Why do birds live so much longer than mammals, which are often a hundred times their size? Possibly, among other things, because they have beaks instead of teeth. All carnivorous beasts become weak and liable to starvation as their teeth drop out or break. Not so with the herbivorous animals in which the teeth are constantly renewed. Old horses would die of starvation if wild, for their teeth would fall them; indeed, in some story countries old horses have to be killed because their teeth are worn away by cropping grass close to the rock. Rodents constantly die from injuries to teeth. But a bird's beak neither wears out nor drops off, and it constantly swallows fresh grit to aid in grinding food in the gizzard that needs no repairing either.

A Sweet Breath.

Is a never failing sign of a healthy stomach. When the breath is bad the stomach is out of order. There is no remedy in the world equal to Kodol Dyspepsia Cure for curing indigestion, dyspepsia and all stomach disorders. Mrs. Mary S. Crick, of White Plains, N. Y., writes: "I have been a dyspeptic for years; tried all kinds of remedies but continued to grow worse. By the use of Kodol I began to improve at once and after taking a few bottles am fully restored in weight, health and strength and can eat whatever I like." Kodol digests what you eat and makes the stomach sweet. Sold by Stone & Mercer.

Horsehair Chair Cushions.

To clean horsehair chair cushions brush and beat them well to remove all dust. Take a quart of hot water and add to it a tablespoonful of ammonia. Wring a cloth out in this rather dry and with it rub the cushions, rubbing with no excess of the grain.

DeWitt is the Man.

When you go to buy Witch Hazel Salve look for the name DeWitt on every box. The pure, unadulterated Witch Hazel is used in making DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve, which is the best salve in the world for cuts, burns, bruises, boils, eczema and piles. Its popularity of DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve, due to its many cures, has caused numerous worthless counterfeits to be placed on the market. DeWitt's genuine bears the name E. C. DeWitt & Co., Chicago. Sold by Stone & Mercer.

A WATER FILTER.

Home-made Filter at a Cost of Only a Few Cents. A bit of information that may be valuable is how to make an inexpensive but entirely reliable filter. For this purpose one had better take a stone jar, though, for that matter, most any receptacle will do, says the St. Louis Globe-Democrat. A hole sufficiently large for the stream of water one desires to enter the filter should be bored in the bottom, and after this is accomplished the receptacle must be filled first with a layer of bits of sponge and on this, to a level even with the top of the jar, plenty of small gravel or pebbles.

"When the receptacle has been so filled, a piece of wire screen 18 to be fastened over the top, made secure with bands of wire. The home-made filter must then be inverted over another receptacle into which the filtered water is to drop, the little orifice attached to the hydrant by means of a small hose, and it is ready for business—ready to purify the water and render it as clear as the proverbial crystal. Except for the original cost of the jar and hose, which may be used indefinitely, the expense of the thing will not be more than a couple of cents, and the filtering ingredients may be cleaned each day with hot water without very much trouble or new sand and gravel, used frequently, just as one may elect."

Like a Comet

This

in the sky comes the star of health to the weak and weary dyspeptic, curing all stomach troubles and digestive disorders.

Kodol

supplies the natural juices of digestion and does the work of the stomach, relaxing the nervous tension, while the inflamed muscles and membranes of that organ are allowed to rest and heal. It cures indigestion, flatulence, palpitation of the heart, nervous dyspepsia and all stomach troubles by cleansing, purifying and strengthening the glands, membranes of the stomach and digestive organs.

Kodol Dyspepsia Cure

Your Dealer Can Supply You.

Bottles only, \$1.00. Six bottles 5% times the retail size, which sells for 50c.

Prepared by E. C. DeWitt & Co., CHICAGO.

For Sale by Stone & Mercer.

WANT DEPARTMENT

Want, Found, For Rent, Lost Notices, etc., etc., will be published in this column at the rate of two cents per line per insertion, INVARIABLY CASH IN ADVANCE. Count six words to the line. Nothing accepted for less than 25 cents.

For Rent—Large room, \$4.50 a month; small room, \$4.50. Apply at 845 West Main street, mar21-tf.

For Rent—Up to date apartments in Jones' flat. Apply to Philip Willet, attorney, rooms 9 and 10, Leggett building, mar10-df.

For Rent—A good office room, centrally located on Main street. Inquire 325 Main street. 27feb04

For Rent—Furnished room with bath at 639 West Pike street. Inquire at premises or this office. a28-tf.

For Sale—New seven room brick house, gas, bath, electric wiring, laundry cellar and all modern conveniences. Lot 10x82, situated on Lee street, near 3th. Three minutes walk from the court square at the Telegram office. 6may1-tf.

For Sale—Only livery business in town of 4,000. Cleared 65 per cent last year. Address box 113, Elkins, W. Va. 19-tf.

Wanted—For United States army, able-bodied unmarried men, between ages of 21 and 35; citizens of United States, of good character and temperate habits, who can speak, read and write English. For information apply to Recruiting Office, P. O. Building, Clarksburg, W. Va. july145-r.

For Rent—To a gentleman, a nicely furnished room with private family. Apply at 166 West Pike street. jan28-df.

For Rent—Modern seven-room house. Apply 630 West Main. july53-tf.

For Rent—Nice furnished room, centrally located. Inquire 411 Mechanic street. july16-df.

For Rent—One 10 room house on street at line near Wilsonburg. Can be used as a country residence or boarding house. Nice lawn; good water; reasonable rent. Inquire of Cunningham & Co., room 3 Rookery building. Third street. july19-tf.

Wanted—Girl for general housework. Reference required. Apply Mrs. A. H. Cowen, between Lee and Hickman streets, near Savoy hotel. 29jul-tf.

Wanted—Girl to cook and do general housework. Apply to Mrs. W. H. Lewis, 623 Mulberry street. al-tf.

For Rent—One four room house and one six room house in Wine addition. Apply to J. M. Wine, Hickman street. aug5-tf.

For Sale—New eight room veneered brick house, gas, bath, electric wiring in laundry in basement and all modern conveniences, situated on Jackson street good location, one block from street car. Price right and terms to suit purchaser.

Inquire of Jas. T. Drury, 251 street.

For Rent—A good six room house, modern conveniences, on Chapin street centrally located. Inquire of Dr. H. N. Flowers. aug10-df.

Wanted—At once, good girl for general housework. Apply at 410 Lee street. a19-df.

Wanted—One or two respectable men to take agency for the most attractive life insurance proposition on the market. Address J. W. Travis, Box 315, Clarksburg, W. Va. 18aug-tf.

Lost—Open face gold watch. Liberal reward if returned to the Waldo. a18-tf.

For Sale—New six room house, two squares from court house. \$1,500. Will buy this property, if sold at once. W. C. Repass, 516 Preston street. a17-tf.

Wanted—At the Washington Carpenters and joiners shop, rough wood work. Inquire for John Crossett, Sup't., N. O. P. Co. a19-df.

Lost—Bagle watch for chain upon which is engraved initials J. E. G. Finder will receive reward by returning to Telegram office. a18-df.

Lost—Bunch of keys in post office lobby. Tag with name Rev. J. E. Pease, Hartford City, W. Va., upon it. Finder, please leave at Don Ton store. a19-df.

Wanted—Carpenters to sell Economy Scrubbing Brushes in Harriett, Westland, Tyler and Pleasant counties. Light work and big pay. Call or address W. W. Morrison, 107 Main street, Clarksburg, W. Va. Reference required. 20aug-tf.

For Rent—One furnished room with bath. Centrally located. Call at 125 South Sixth street. a19-df.

For sale or exchange for city property—One Farm of 250 acres improved, very productive, well watered, plenty of timber, with 6000 bearing fruit trees, situated four miles from Sistersville, Tyler county, on Middlebourne pike, in center of oil territory. Oil and gas unsold. For sale or rent to right party. Address W. F. Rahn, Clarksburg, W. Va. a18-df.

Salesmen Wanted—To look after our interest in Harrison and adjacent counties. Salary or commission. Address: Lincoln Oil Co., Cleveland, O. a22-3f.

Lost—On street car Sunday evening lady's long coat, color greenish gray with two small capes. Finder please return to R. T. Lowndes' store. a20-3f.

Wanted—White woman, middle aged, in family of two. Liberal wages. Right party. Apply at No. 730 Locust street. a22-3f.

BRADDOCK MARYLAND RYE—The Best and Purest Whiskey in the world. aug20-df.

The talk of the town. What! Levy's 332 five cent cigar. m28-tf.

THIRTY-EIGHTH ANNUAL FAIR

AT CLARKSBURG, WEST VA.

Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday, August 29, 30, 31 and September 1, 1904.

COMPETITION OPEN TO THE WORLD IN ALL CLASSES.

EXCURSION RATES ON ALL RAILROADS.